

Coffee Time 4 ☛ Reward for an Arrest







To Watson's
grand new
beginning!

Cheers!!



Um, oh
yeah.

Good
idea.

Can
Shandog
join in the
toast, too?



I prefer a
single malt
Scotch, but
very well.

He can
have milk.



かんぱい!!

It really
is like he's
talking.

NO NO NO.



ugh, I've always
had to wipe up
after you—ever
since you were
in diapers!

What
happened? Have you
already
screwed up
your first
assignment?!

Wajima
speak-
ing.



What? Takeno?

Still, you
surprised
me.

When you
called the
Violent
Crimes
Division...

3014
OUR

Then
what
is it?!

I didn't screw
up! Listen to
me before
you start bit-
ing my head
off, Sis!

Inspec-
tor
Wajima.

I'm request-
ing that you
send some-
one from
Violent
Crimes to
the scene.

I've
arrested
Anchorman
Tsuzuki on
suspicion
of murder.

...What?

You didn't believe me until you got to the scene?!

And the elite candidate kid all in a huff.

I thought you were joking, but then I went to check it out.

And there was Muneo Tsuzuki in handcuffs.

O...ouch.

You've always been a troublesome little brother, ever since you were a little rascal!

Of course not. I thought your delusions had exploded on you.

I figured you'd made some kind of huge mistake, so I was trying to work out how to get you out of the mess you'd made!

Hee hee hee...

Ugh, you're drunk, sis!

Or how about your first year in middle school, the case of the robbery that never happened?

Do you remember the case of the missing backpack when you were in grade school?





Well...
anyway...



You have a
good per-
sonality for
interacting
with civilians.

I thought
you'd make
a good koban
officer.

I had no
idea you
could solve
murders...



Airin...



on your
first
success,
Takeru!

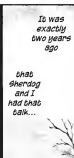
Congratula-
tions

could be
worse...
wouldn't it?

What
are you
looking
at?

What
are you
looking
at?

Your
breasts
really
are big.





I am an
unscientific
entity...
anything
could happen
at any time.

If my
hypothesis is
correct, then
we can only
remain as we
are until...

Let's
...



The
stories
have been
around
for ages.

Stories of
Fairies and
spirits that
can only
be seen by
children.

There are
sounds
that you
can no
longer hear
when you're
an adult,
as well.

It may be
that they
have a sixth
sense that
allows them
to detect
such things.



...Quite
so.

I just
have to
make
sure no
one else
finds out.

Let's
not talk
about
this!



I want
Sherdog
and me to
keep...



I want...



I'll learn everything I can from the old super-sleuth.

We'll solve as many cases as we can before time runs out!

Then I'll carry on his legacy!!



So I have to hurry and...

But there's only so much I can do in my current position.

What?

You can't make a proper toast with milk.

NA... I had a bit of your father's Scotch...
...I can't toast.

Gross!!
When...when did you get into the liquor?!



...We can do it, sher-dog.





*What did
I do?
D...don't
tell me...*

*Is-is he
mad? Why?
Didn't I do
something
good?*



*Or is it, y'know,
'cause I went
around acting
like a detective
when I'm just
a rookie koban
officer?*



*I'm in trouble
for sneaking
Sherdog
everywhere
with me!*



*In...
Interrogation!!*

*I AM IN
TROUBLE...*

Interrogation Room

*Here he
is, Chief.*

*KICK
BACK*





That's
too
bad...



Y-very well,
sir! The other
officers are
treating me
well, and...

How are
you getting
on in your
koban?

I see.
HMMM...



You see,
Wajima-
kun.

...What?
Uh...
Um...



We've
decided...
you see...

Considering
the recent
Munao
Tezuka
case,

and your
involvement
in it,

Order of Personnel Change









I've been
trans-
ferred!

To the
detective
division!!



*we really
might see
each other
at a crime
scene.*

So



What...?



Yup!

*So...
does that
mean...?*



Starting
tomorrow,

I'm going
to be a
detective!